

SONGS OF inspiration

A-B-C MUSIC FOR BEGINNERS

ABIDE WITH ME

THAT OLD-TIME
RELIGION

O HAPPY DAY

I NEED THEE
EV'RY HOUR

BATTLE HYMN
OF THE REPUBLIC

FAITH OF
OUR FATHERS

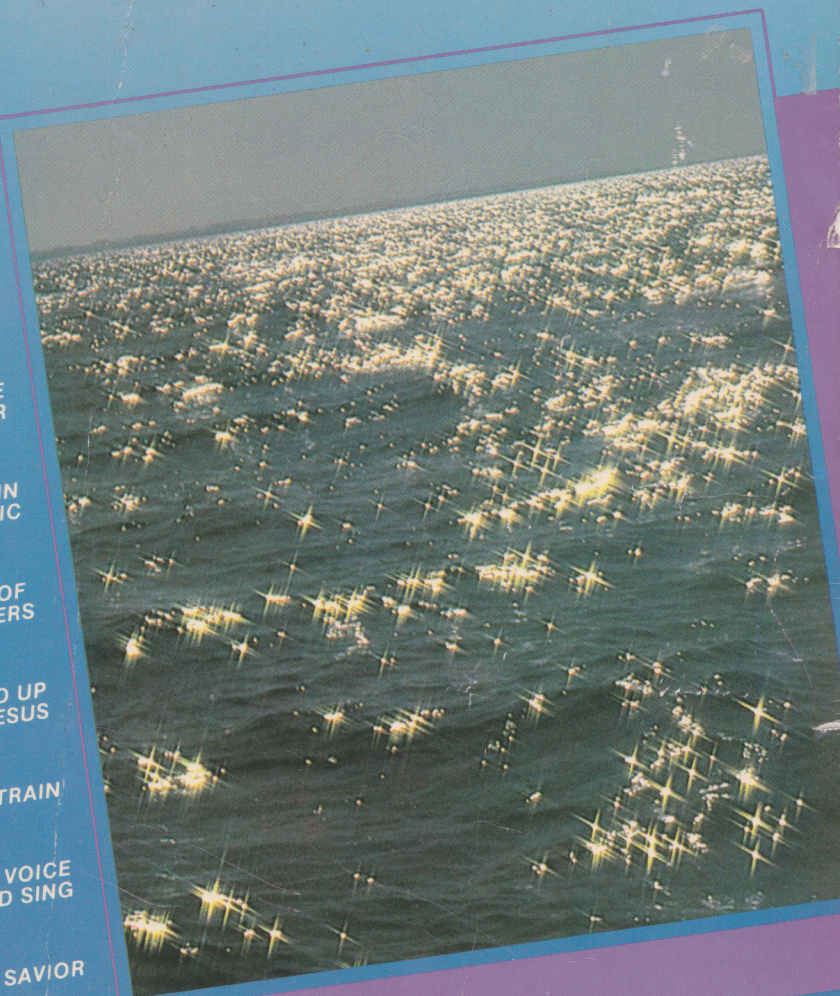
STAND UP, STAND UP
FOR JESUS

THIS TRAIN

LIFT EV'RY VOICE
AND SING

BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

and more



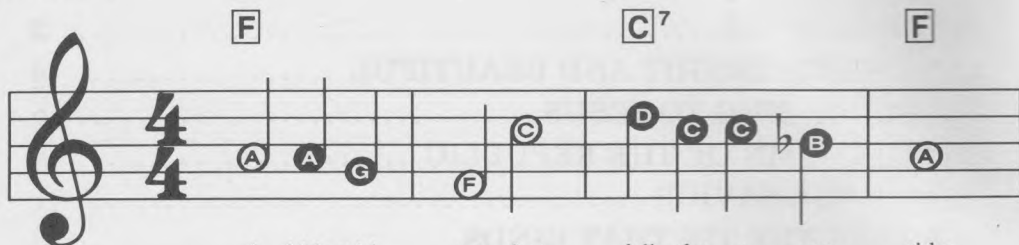
EASY TO PLAY MUSIC THAT ANYONE CAN PLAY

SONGS OF INSPIRATION

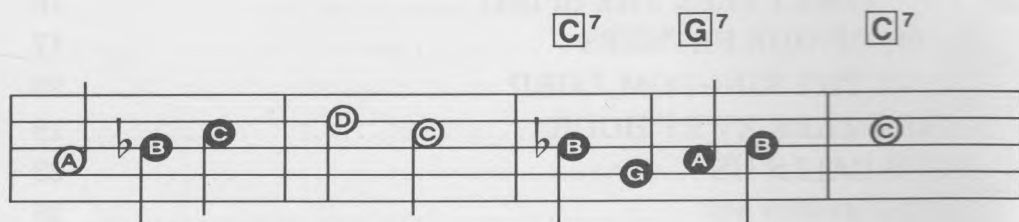
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ABIDE WITH ME

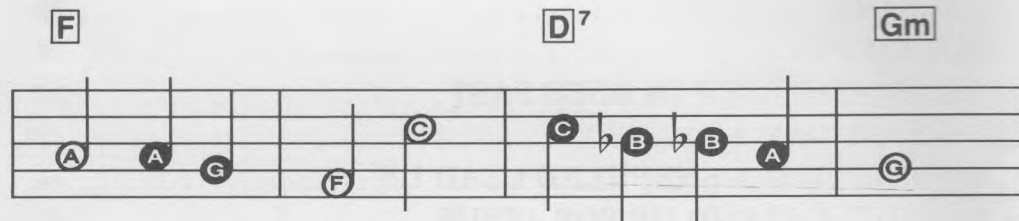
FLUTE
FULL 'N' MELLOW
No Rhythm



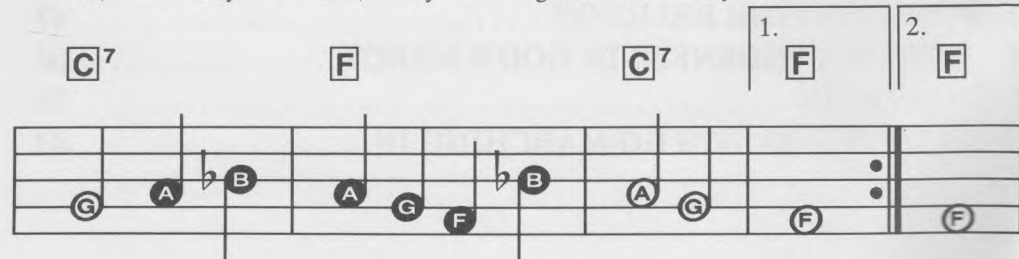
A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
I need Thy pres-ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.



The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r?



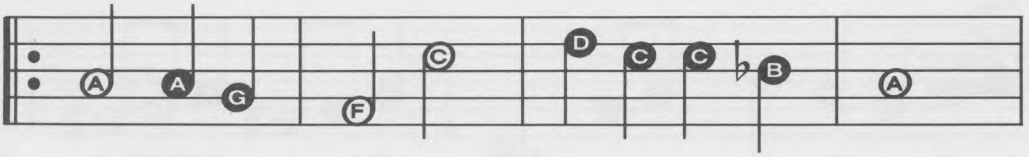
When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?



Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me.

C⁷

F



Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day,
Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,

C⁷

G⁷

C⁷



Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way.
Shine thro' the gloom and oint me to the skies.

F

D⁷

Gm



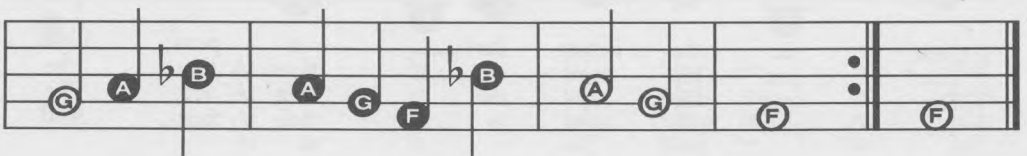
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see,
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee,

C⁷

F

C⁷

1.	2.
F	F



O Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with

me.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

OBOE
CLASSICAL
No Rhythm

① **G**

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All

D⁷ **G**

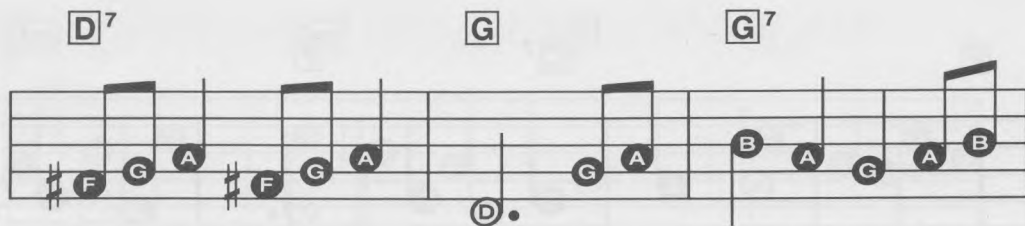
crea - tures great and small, All things wise and

D⁷ **G** ②

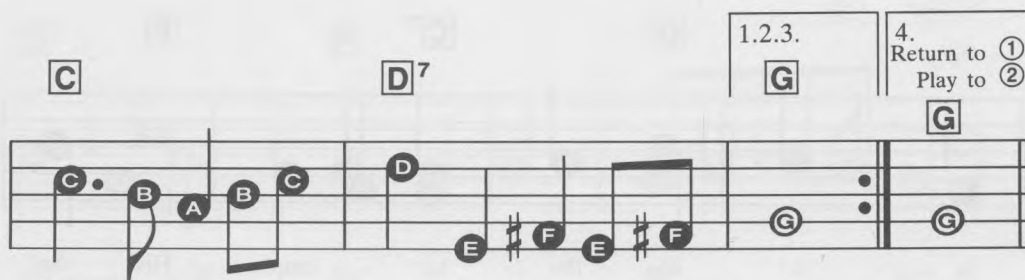
won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

C

Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each
The pur - ple head - ed moun - tain, The
The cold wind in the win - ter, The
He gave us eyes to see them, And



lit - tle bird — that sings, He — made their glow - ing —
 riv - er run - ning by, The — sun - set, and the —
 plea - sant sum - mer sun, The — ripe fruits in the —
 lips — that we — might tell How — great is God Al -

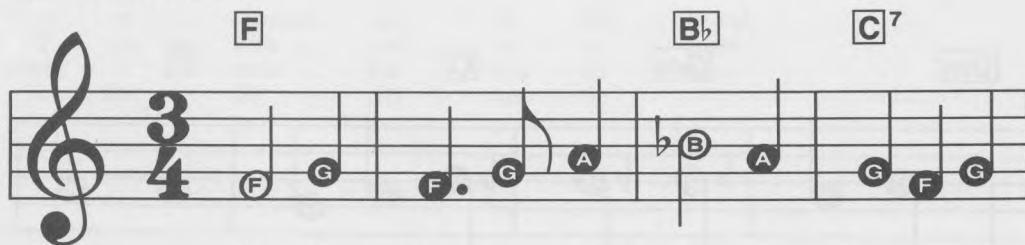


col - ors, He — made their ti - ny — wings.
 morn - ing That — bright - ens up the — sky.
 gar - den, He — made them ev - 'ry — one.
 migh - ty, Who — has made all things — well.

ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS

HARPSICHORD
 CLASSICAL

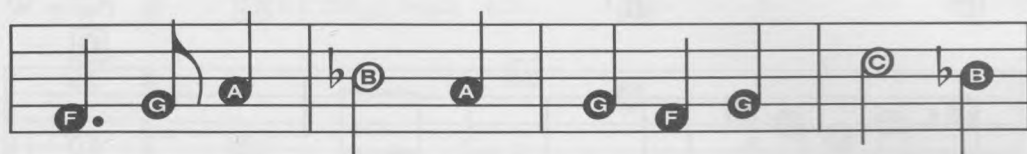
Medium Fast WALTZ



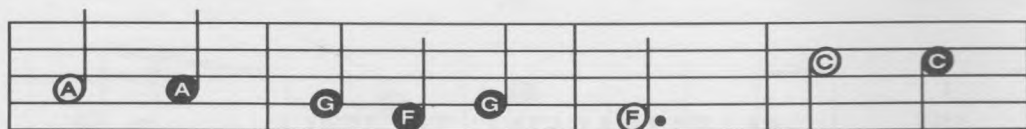
Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans
 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of An - gels,
 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal,

F**C⁷****F**

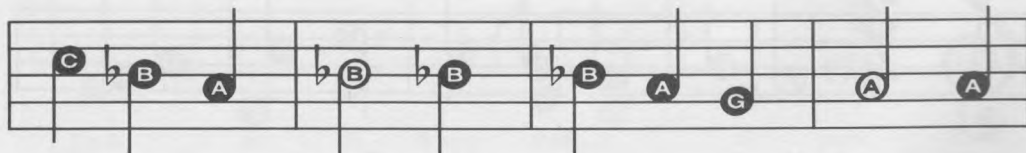
His the scep - ter, His the throne; Al - le -
 are we left in sor - row now; Al - le -
 Thou on earth our food, our stay! Al - le -
 Thee the Lord of Lords we own; Al - le -

B_b**C⁷****F**

lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the
 lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be -
 lu - ia! Here the sin - ful Flee to -
 lu - ia! Born of Ma - ry, Earth thy

C⁷**F**

vic - to - ry a lone; Hark! the
 lieves, nor ques - tions how: Though the
 thee from day to day: In - ter -
 foot - stool, heav'n thy throne: Thou with -

Dm**Gm****C⁷****F**

songs of peace - ful Si - on Thun - der
 cloud from sight re - ceived Him, When the
 ces - sor, friend re - ceived Him, When the
 in the veil hast en - tered, Robed in

Dm **Gm** **C** **F**

like — a might — y flood; Je — sus
 for — ty days — were o'er, Shall — our
 deem — er, plead — for me, Where — the
 flesh, — our great — High Priest; Thou — on

C⁷ **F**

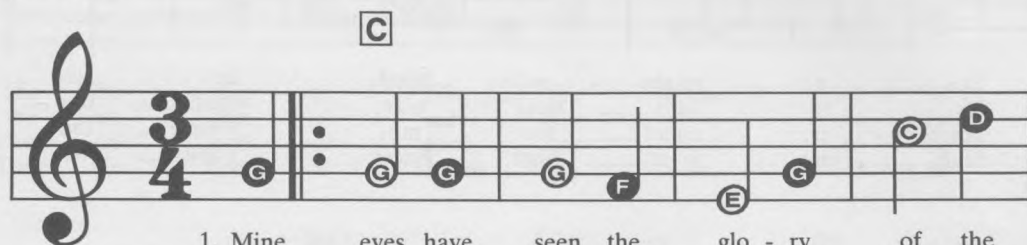
out — of ev — 'ry na — tion
 hearts — for — get — his prom — ise,
 songs — of all — the sin — less
 earth — both Priest — and Vic — tim

F **B_b** **C⁷** 1.2.3. **F** 4. **F**

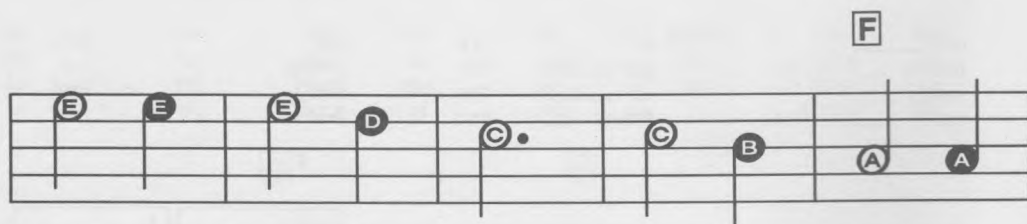
hath re — deemed — us by His blood.
 "I am with — you ev — er — more."
 sweep a — cross — the crys — tal sea.
 in the Eu — cha — ris — tic feast.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

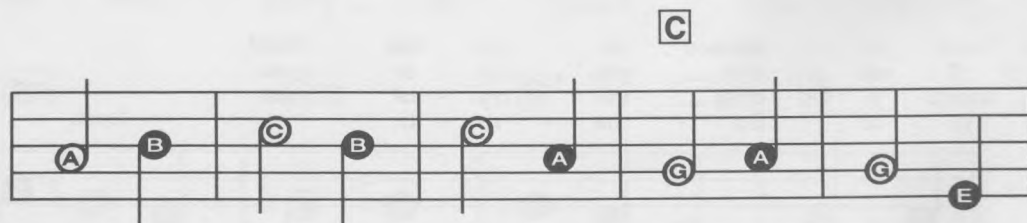
TRUMPET
FULL 'N' BRILLIANT
Fast WALTZ



- | | | | | |
|---------------|-----------|-------------|------------|--------|
| 1. Mine | eyes have | seen the | glo - ry | of the |
| 2. seen Him | in the | watch-fires | of a | |
| 3. sound - ed | forth the | trum - pet | that shall | |
| 4. beau - ty | of the | lil - ies | Christ was | |
| 5. com - ing | like the | glo - ry | of the | |



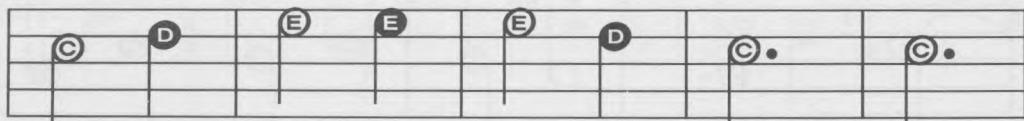
com - ing	of the	Lord;	He is	tram - pling
hun - dred	cir - cling	camps;	They have	build - ed
nev - er	call re -	treat;	He is	sift - ing
born a -	cross the	sea	With a	glo - ry
morn - ing	on the	wave;	He is	wis - dom



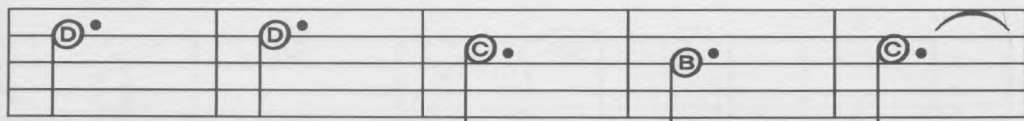
out the	vin - tage	where the	grapes of	wrath are
Him an	al - tar	in the	eve - ning	dews and
out the	hearts of	men be -	fore the	judg - ment
in His	bos - om	that trans -	fig - ures	you and
to the	might - y,	He is	hon - or	to the

G**C**

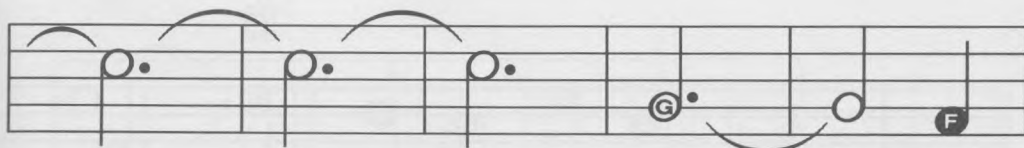
stored;	He	hath	loosed	the	fate - ful	light - ning
damps;	I	can	read	His	right - eous	sen - tence
seat;	O	be	swift,	my	soul, to	an - swer
me;	As	He	died	to	make men	ho - ly
brave;	So	the	world	shall	be His	foot - stool

E**Am**

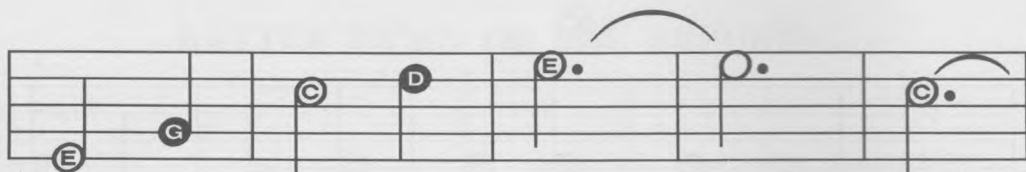
of	His	ter	- ri	- ble	swift	sword.	His
by	the	dim	- and	- flar	- ing	lamps;	His
Him,	be	ju	- bi	- lant,	my	feet!	Our
let	us	die	to	make	men	free!	While
and	the	soul	of	wrong	His	slave.	Our

F**C****G****C**

truth	is	march	- ing	on. _____
day	is	march	- ing	on. _____
God	is	march	- ing	on. _____
God	is	march	- ing	on. _____
God	is	march	- ing	on. _____

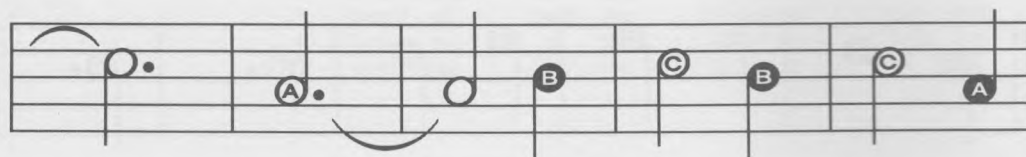


Glo - ry!



Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! —

F



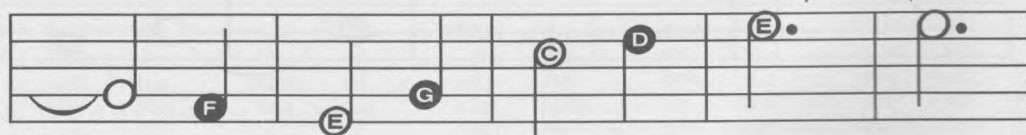
— Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le -

C

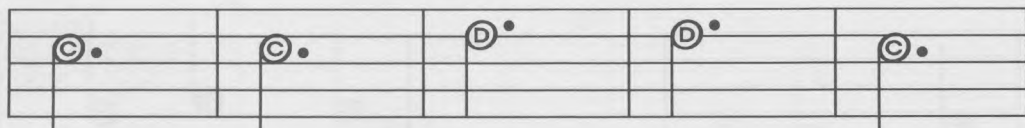


lu - jah! — Glo -

E



- ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu -

Am**F****C**

jah!

His

truth

is

march -

G**C**

1.2.3.4.

5.



ing

on. _____

2. I have

3. He has

4. In the

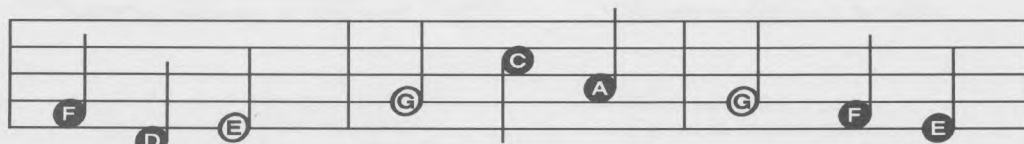
5. He is

BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

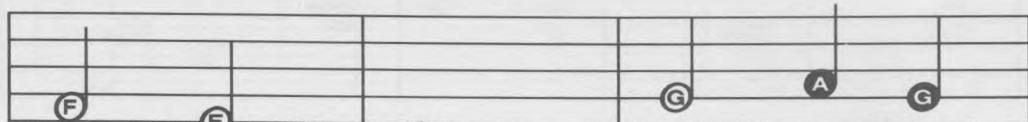
TRUMPET
FULL 'N' MELLOW
No Rhythm

C**G⁷****C**

1. Beau - ti - ful the Sa - vior, King of Cre -
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the

G⁷**C**

a wood - tion, Son of _____ God and _____
- lands, Robed in _____ flowers of _____

G⁷**A⁷**Son
bloom- of
ingMan!
spring;Tru
Je- ly
susI'd
is**Dm****G⁷****C**love — thee,
fair - er,Tru - ly I'd
Je - sus isserve — thee,
pur - er,**C⁷****F****G⁷****C**Light of my
He makes oursoul, my
sor - rowingjoy, my
spir - itcrown.
sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine
Fair is the moonlight,
Bright the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4. Beautiful Savior,
Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be thine!

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

TRUMPET
BRILLIANT SOLO
Medium WALTZ

1. Blest be the tie that
2. Be fore our Fa - ther's

binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love. The
throne We pour our ar - dent prayers. Our

fel - low ship of kin - dred
fears, our hopes, our aims are

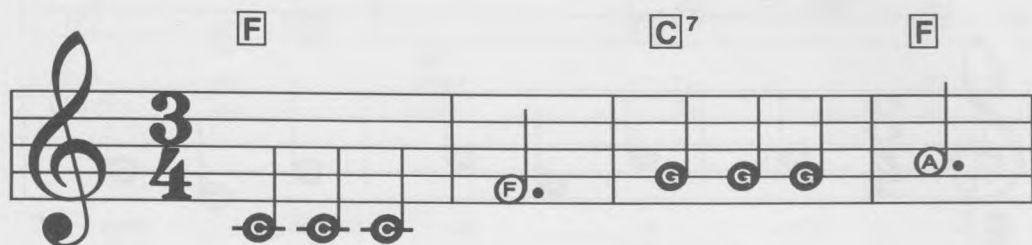
minds Is like to that a - bove.
one, Our com - forts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

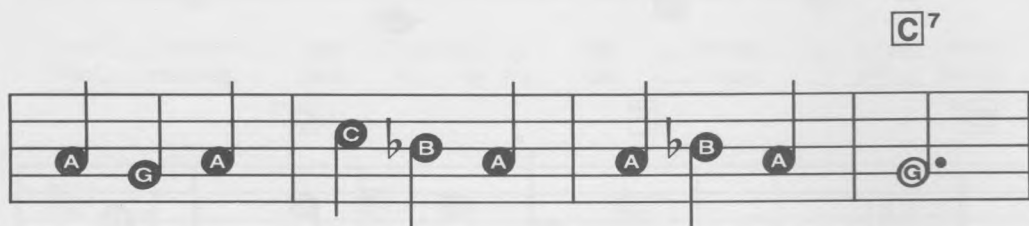
4. When we asunder part
It gives us inward pain.
But we shall still be joined in heart
And hope to meet again.

COME, HOLY GHOST

ORGAN
CLASSICAL
No Rhythm



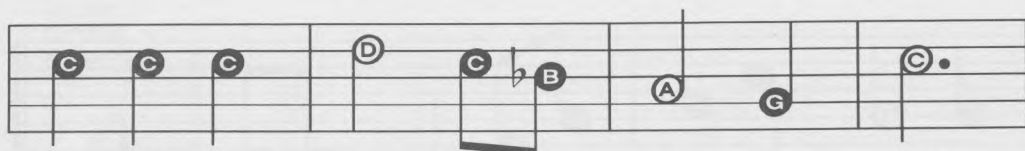
Come	Ho - ly	Ghost,	Cre - a - tor	blest,
O, Com - fort	- er,	to thee	we	cry,
O Ho - ly	Ghost,	Through thee	a	lone,
Praise we the	Lord,	Fa - ther and	Son,	



And	in	our	hearts	—	take	up	—	thy	rest;
Thou	heav'n	- ly	gift	—	of	God	—	Most	High;
Know	we	the	Fa -	ther	and	—	the	Son;	
And	Ho - ly		Spir -	it	with	—	them	one;	



Come	with	thy	grace	and	heav'n	- ly	aid
Thou	Fount	of	Life,	and	Fire	of	Love,
Be	this	our	firm	un -	chang -	ing	creed,
And	may	the	Son	on	us	be	stow

B $\flat$ **C⁷**

To fill the hearts which — thou hast made,
 And sweet a - noint - ing — from a - bove,
 That thou dost from them — both pro - ceed,
 All gifts that from the — Spir - it flow,

F**B $\flat$** **C⁷**

1.2.3.

F

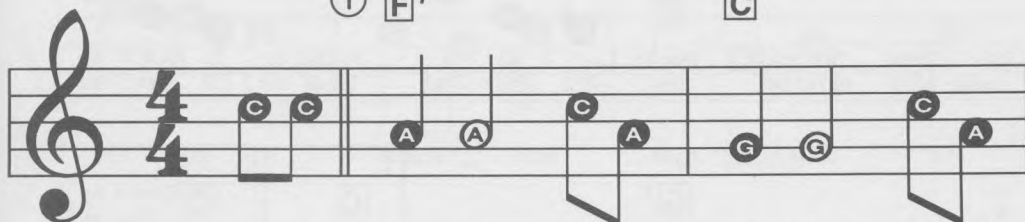
4.

F

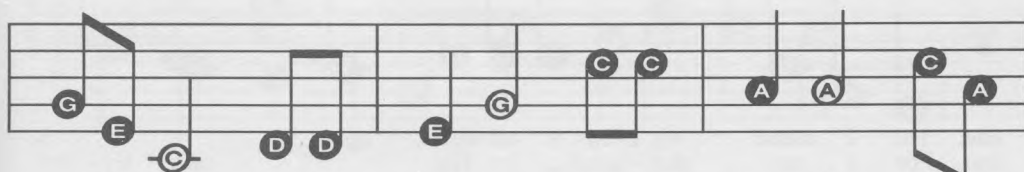
To fill the hearts which — thou hast made.
 And sweet a - noint - ing — from a - bove.
 That thou dost from them — both pro - ceed.
 All gifts that from the — Spir - it flow.

EV'RY TIME I FEEL THE SPIRIT

ORGAN
 BRILLIANT SOLO
 Medium Fast ROCK

① **F⁷****C**

Ev - 'ry time I feel the spir - it, Mov - in'

F⁷

in my heart, I will pray. — Ev - 'ry time I feel the

[C]

[G⁷]

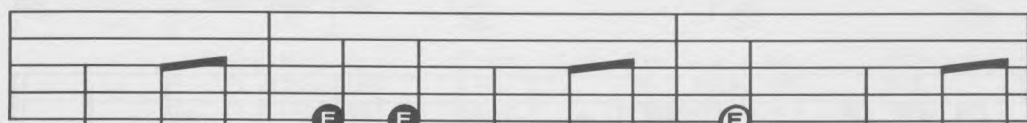
[C]

②



spir - it, Mov - in' in my heart, I will pray.

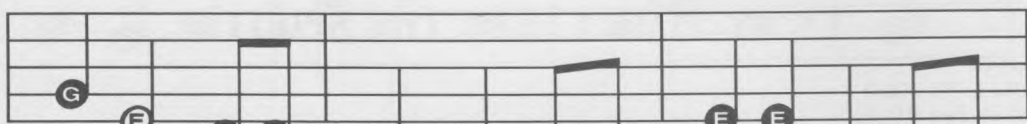
[C]



Up - on the moun - tain when my Lord spoke, Out of His
Oh, I have sor - rows and I have woe, And I have

[G⁷]

[C]



mouth came fire and smoke. Look'd all a - round me, It look'd so
heart-ache here be - low; But while God leads me, I'll nev - er

[G⁷]

1.

[C]

2.

[C]

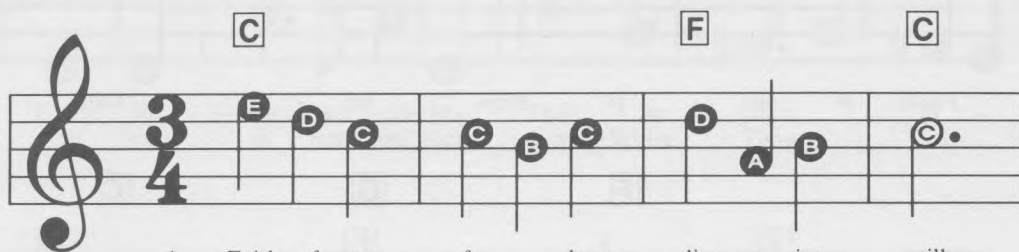
Return to ①
Play to ②



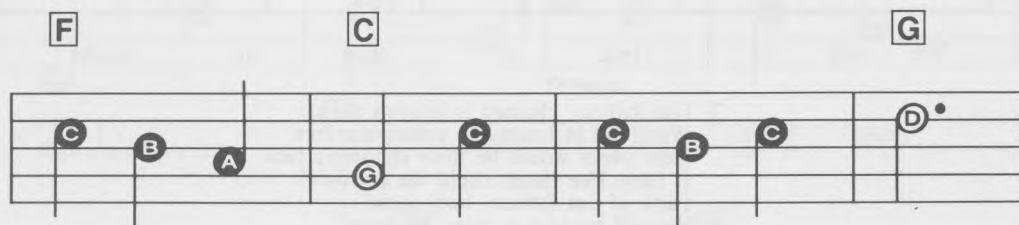
fine, Till I asked my Lord if all were mine. care. Ev - ry
fear, For I am shel - tered — by His

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

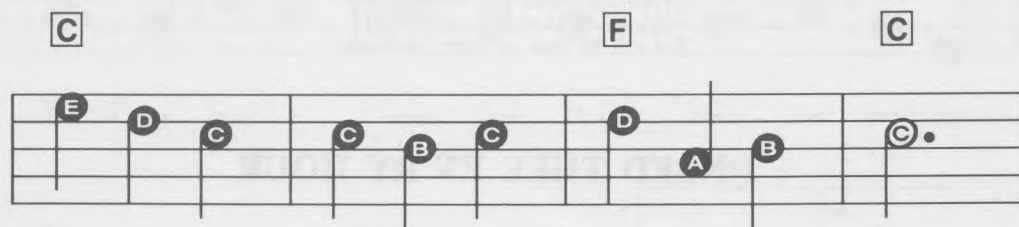
ORGAN
CLASSICAL
No Rhythm



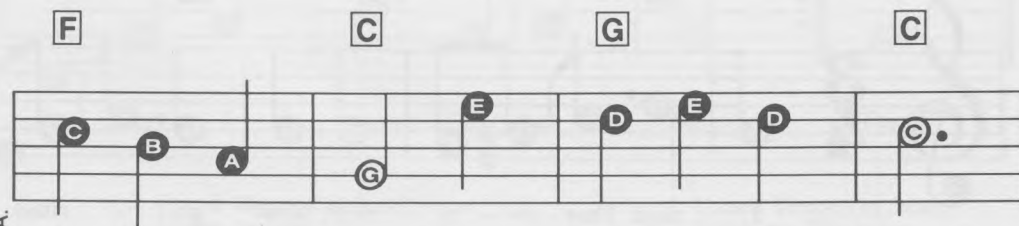
1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still



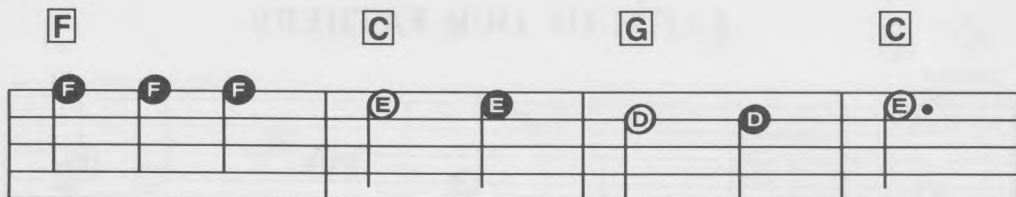
In spite of dun - geon fire — and sword.



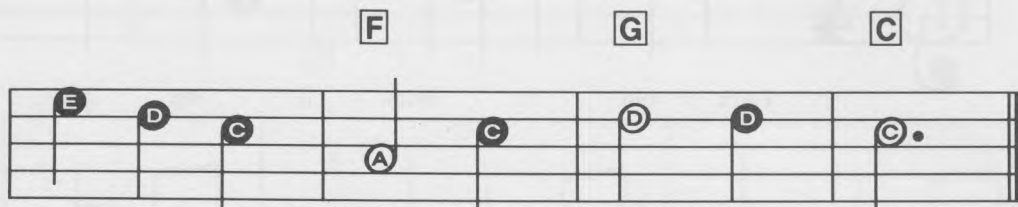
O how our hearts — beat high — with joy,



When e're we hear that glo - rious word.



Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith,



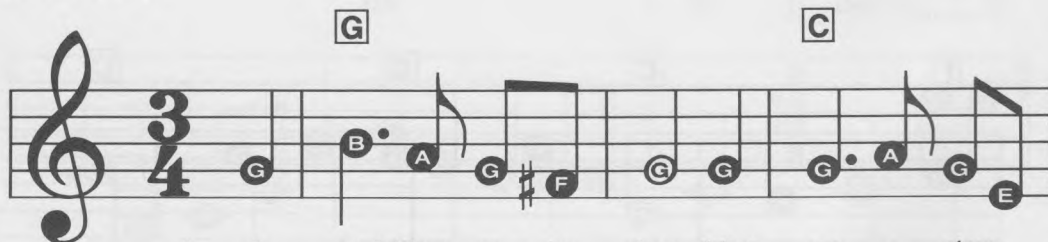
We will be true to thee 'til death.

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee 'til death!

3. Faith of our fathers! We will love,
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee 'til death!

I NEED THEE EV'RY HOUR

VIOLIN
CLASSICAL
Medium WALTZ



1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious —
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou — near —

G**D⁷****G****A⁷**

Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace — af -
by; Temp - ta - tions lose their power, When Thou — art —

D⁷**Refrain****G****D⁷**

ford. } I need Thee, O I need Thee,
nigh. }

G**C**

Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my

G**D⁷**

1.2.3.

G

4.

G

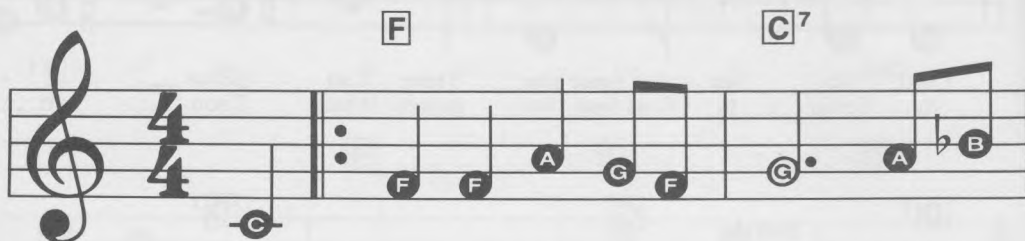
Sav - ior, I come — to Thee. Thee.

3. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
Refrain

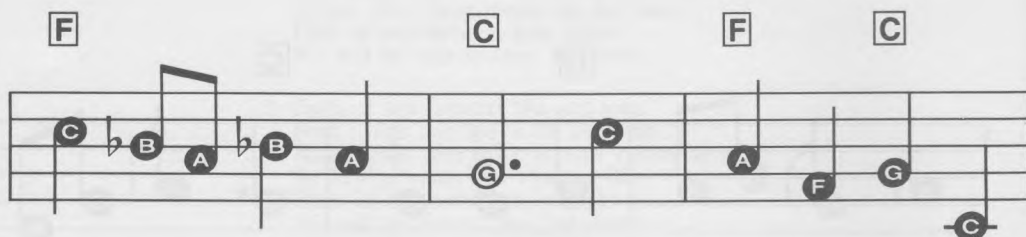
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.
Refrain

I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

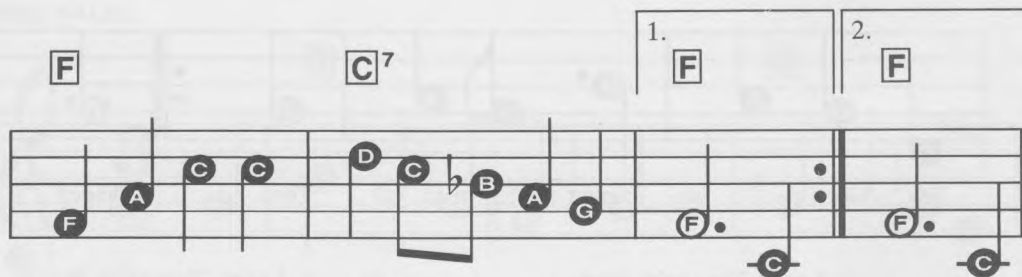
TRUMPET
BRILLIANT SOLO
No Rhythm



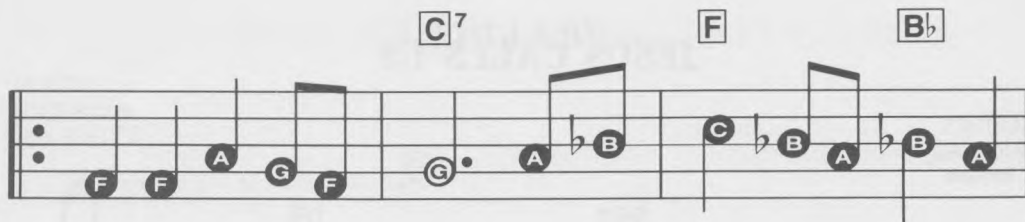
I love Thy king - dom, _ Lord, The ____
love Thy church, O ____ God. Her ____



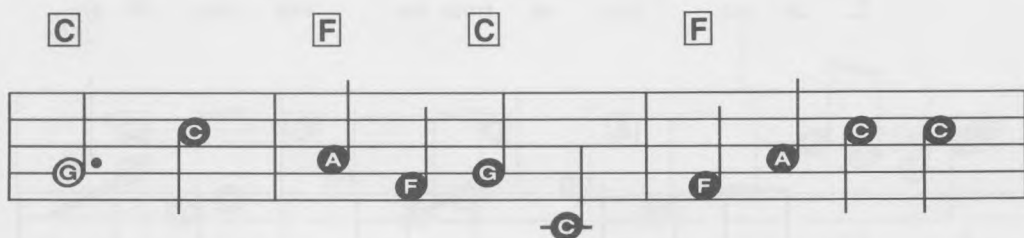
house of ____ Thine a - bode. The Church our blessed Re -
walls be - fore Thee stand. Dear as the ap - ple



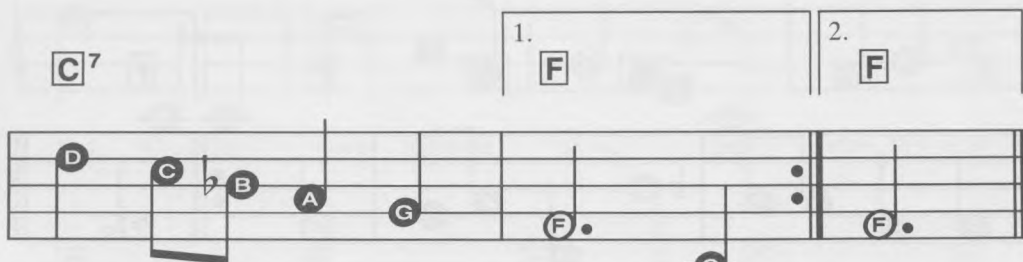
deem - er saved With His own ____ pre-cious blood. I
of Thine eye And gra - ven ____ on Thy hand. For



her my tears shall _ fall, For _ her my _ prayers as -
 yond my high - est _ joy, I _ prize her _ heav'n - ly



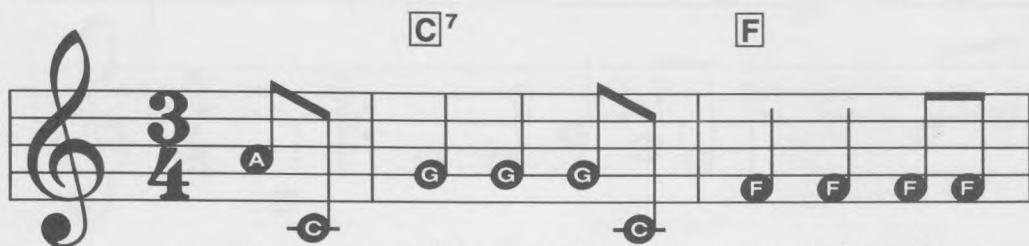
cend, To her my cares and toils be giv'n 'Til
 ways. Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her



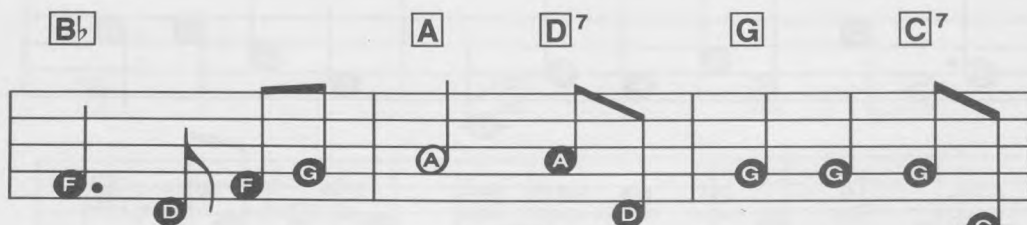
toils and _ cares shall end. Be praise.
 hymns of _ love and

JESUS CALLS US

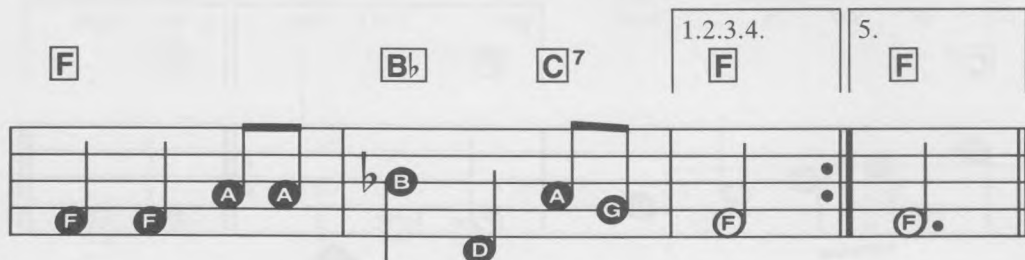
CLARINET
CLASSICAL
No Rhythm



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our
2. As of old Saint An-drew heard it By the
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the



- life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day His clear voice
Gal - i - le - an lake, Turned from home and toil and
vain world's gol - den store; From each i - dol that would



- sound - eth, Say - ing "Chris - tian, fol - low me!"
kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more." all.

4. In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

5. Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

LULLABY

FLUTE
SOFT SOLO
Slow WALTZ

C

Go to sleep, now dear love, 'neath _ ros - es a -

G⁷

bove; _ Sweet _ blos - soms of red shall _ bloom _ by thy

C **F** **C** **G⁷**

bed, When the dawn lights the skies, o - pen wide thy dear

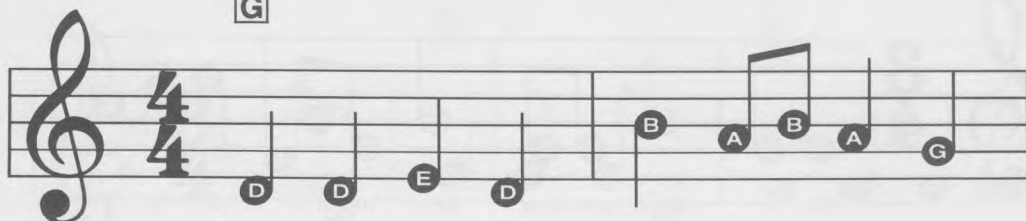
C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**

eyes, When the dawn lights the skies, o - pen wide thy dear eyes.

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

CLARINET
CLASSICAL
Medium Slow SWING

G

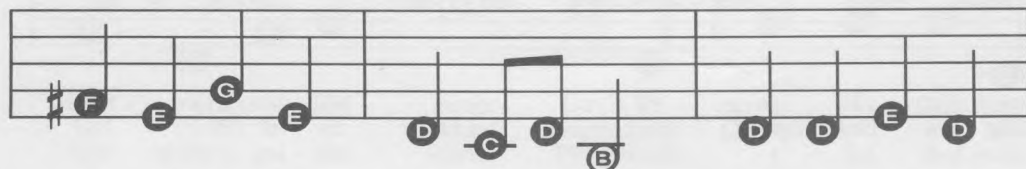


1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling,
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it

C

D⁷

G



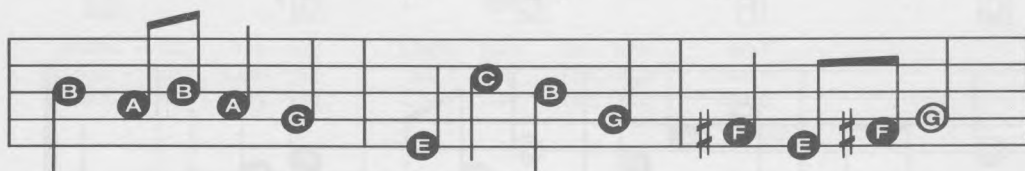
Joy of Heav'n to Earth come _ down; Fix in us Thy
In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled _ breast! Let us all in

C

G

D⁷

G



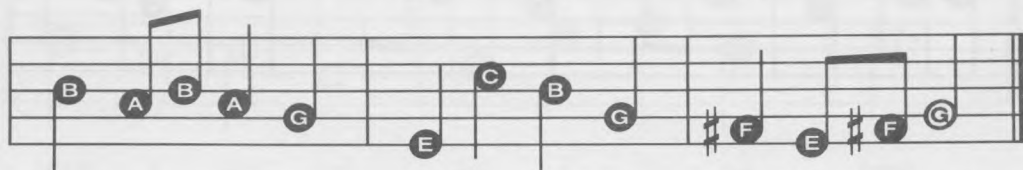
hum - ble _ dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies _ crown;
Thee in - her - it, Let us find that prom - ised _ rest;

Em**B⁷**

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion,
Take a - way the love of _____ sin - ning,

G**D⁷****G**

Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art; Vis - it us with
Al - pha and O - me - ga _____ be; End of faith, as

C**G****D⁷****G**

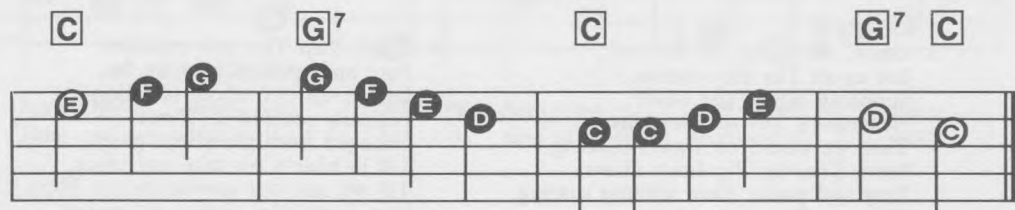
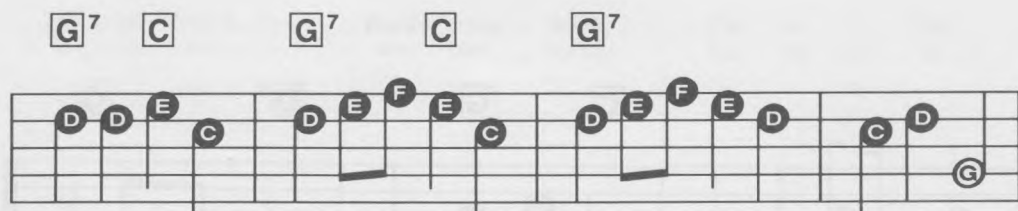
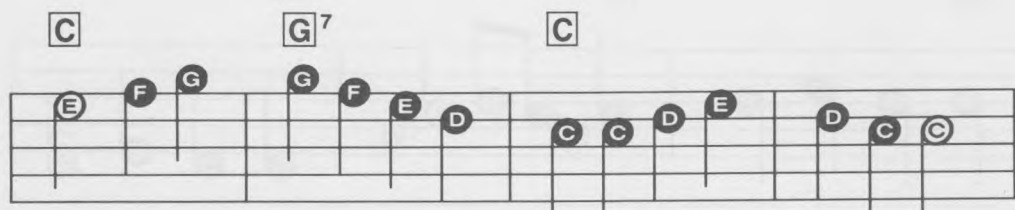
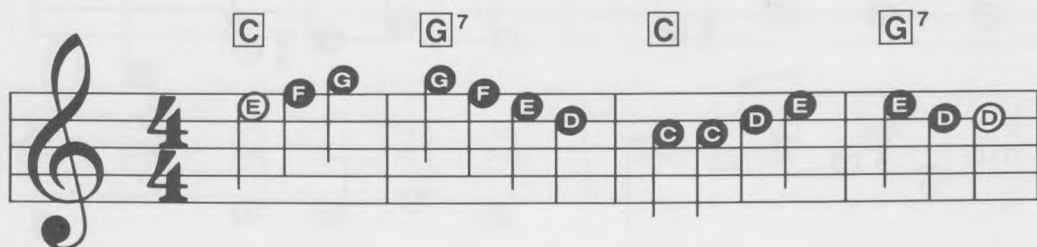
Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling _____ heart!
its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty!

3. Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return and never,
Nevermore Thy temples leave;
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4. Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

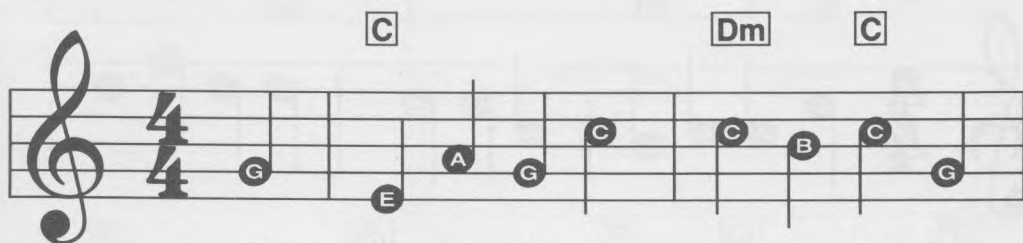
ODE TO JOY

ORGAN
CLASSICAL
No Rhythm

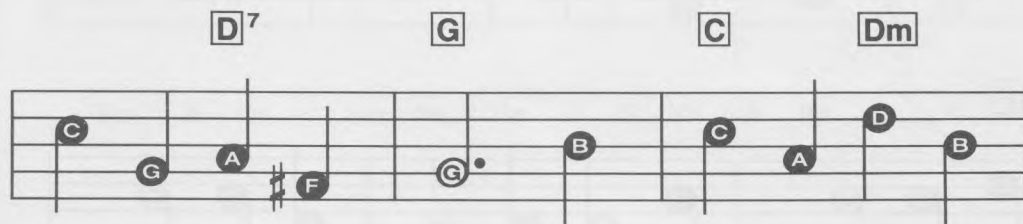


O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

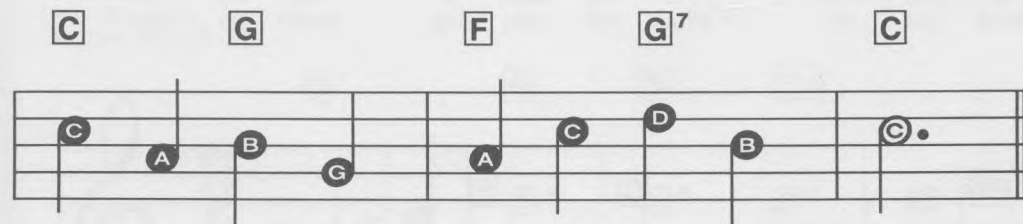
VIBES
SOFT SOLO
Medium SWING



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are



- hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is Thine
earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
like an eve - ning gone, Short as the watch that



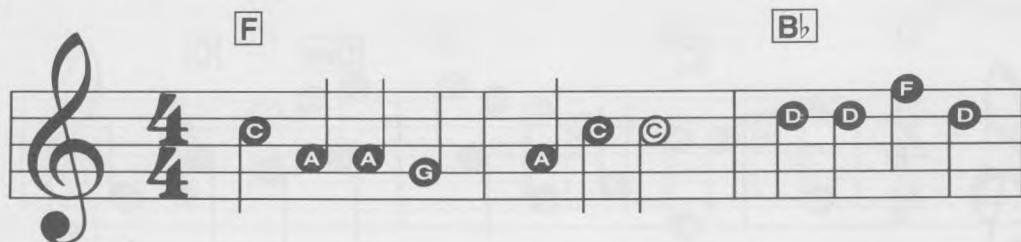
- storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home;
arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

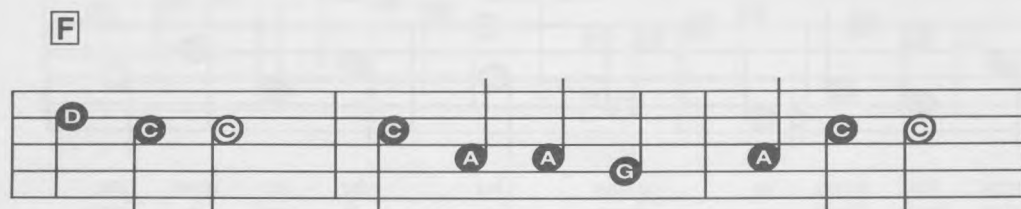
6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

JESUS LOVES ME

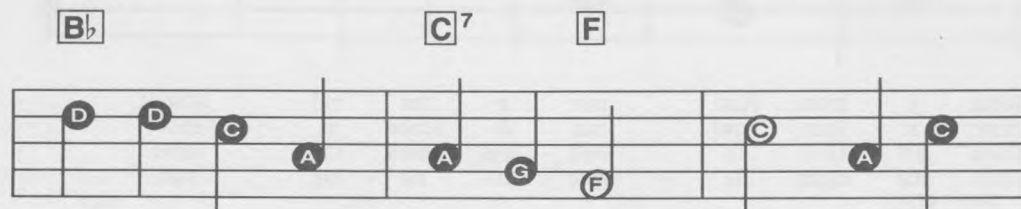
CLARINET
FULL 'N' MELLOW
Medium SWING



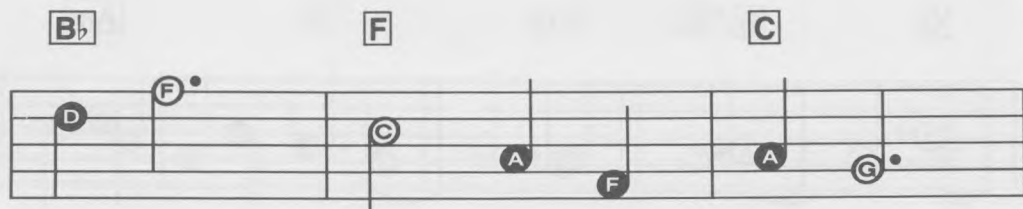
Je - sus loves me!	this I know,	For the Bi - ble
Je - sus loves me!	He who died	Heav-en's gates to
Je - sus loves me!	loves me still,	Tho' I'm ver - y



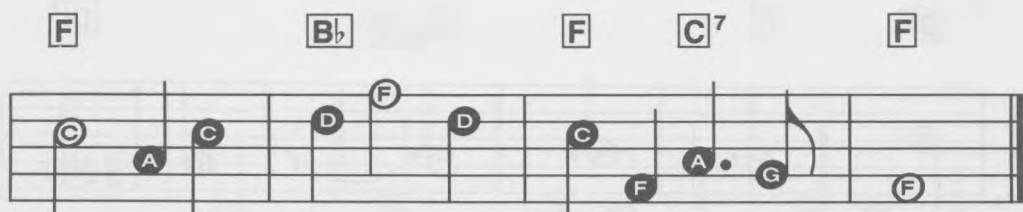
tells me so;	Lit - tle ones to	Him be - long,
o - pen wide!	He will wash a -	way my sin,
weak and ill;	From His shin - ing	throne on high,



They are weak but	He is strong.	} Yes, Je - sus
Let His lit - tle	child come in.	
Comes to watch me	where I lie.	



loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me,



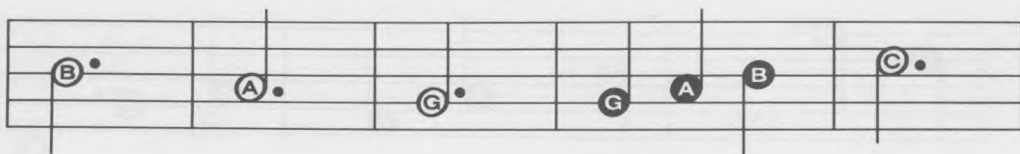
Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

LIFT EV'RY VOICE AND SING

TRUMPET
BIG 'N' BOLD
Medium WALTZ



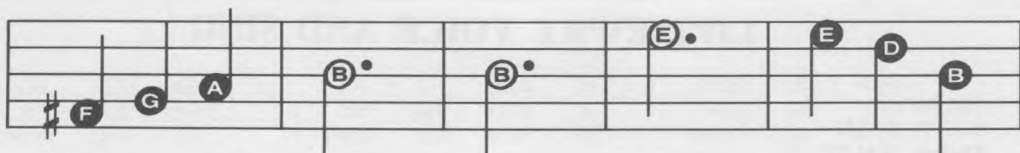
Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, Till earth and
Ston - y the road we trod, Bit - ter the
God of our wea - ry years, God of our

G**B⁷****Em****Am**

heav - en ring; Ring with the har -
 chast - 'ning rod, Fell in the days -
 si - lent tears, Thou who hast brought

B⁷**C****G****D⁷**

mo - nies of un lib - er - ty;
 when - hope of un born - had died;
 us thus far on the way;

G**B⁷****E**

Let our re - joic - ing rise High as the
 Yet with a stead - y beat, Have not our
 Thou who hast by Thy might, Led us in -

Am**B⁷****C****G**

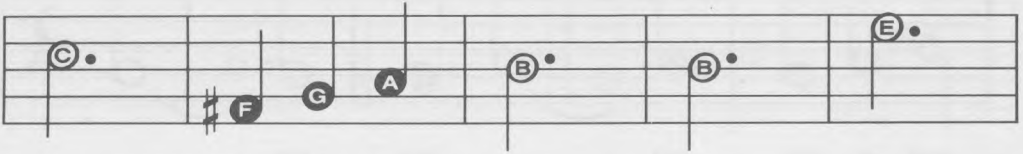
list - 'ning _____ skies, Let it re - sound
 wea - ry _____ feet, Come to the place
 to the _____ light, Keep us for - ev -

D⁷

G

B⁷

E



us;
tered,
Thee;

Fac - ing
Out from
Shad - owed

the
the
be

ris
gloom
neath

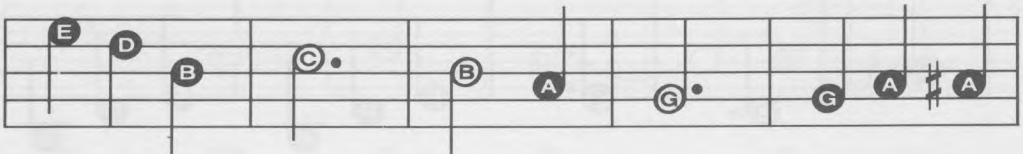
- ing
- y
Thy

Sun
past,
hand,

Am

B⁷

C



of our new
Till now we
May we for

day
stand
ev

be
at _____
er _____

gun,
last
stand,

Let us march
Where the white
True to our

G

D⁷

1.2.

G



on
gleam
God,

till
of
True

vic - to - ry
our bright
to our
star
na

is
is
tive

won. _____
cast. _____

3.

G



land. _____

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

TRUMPET
BRIGHT 'N' BRASSY
Fast MARCH

C

Oh, when the saints, go march-ing in,

G⁷

Oh, when the saints go march-ing in, I want to

C⁷ **F** **C**

be there in the num-bers, when the saints go

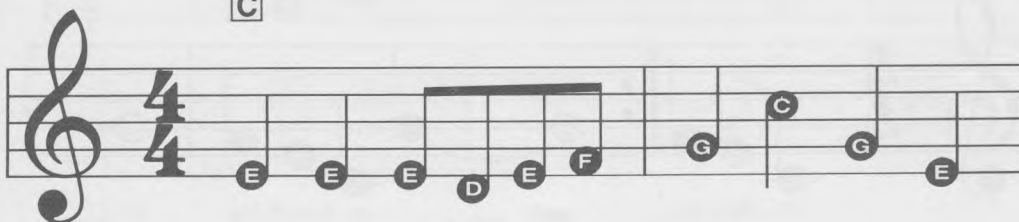
G⁷ 1. **C** 2. **C**

march - ing in. Oh, when the in.

SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

FLUTE
SOFT SOLO
Medium SWING

C



Sav - ior,	like a shep-herd	lead	us,
We are	Thine, do thou be -	friend	us,
Thou hast	prom - ised to re -	ceive	us,
Ear - ly	let us seek Thy	fa -	vor,

G

C



Much	we	need	Thy	ten - der	care;
Be	the	guard -	ian	of our	way;
Poor	and	sin -	ful	though we	be;
Ear -	ly	let	us	do Thy	will;



In	Thy	pleas - ant	pas - tures	feed	us,
Keep	Thy	flock, from	sin de -	fend	us,
Thou	hast	mer - cy	to re -	lieve	us,
Bless -	ed	Lord and	on - ly	Sav -	ior,

G**C**

For	our	use	Thy	folds	pre	-	pare:	Bless	-	ed
Seek	us	when	we	go	a	-	stray:	Bless	-	ed
Grace	to	cleanse	and	power	to		free:	Bless	-	ed
With	Thy	love	our	bos	-	oms	fill:	Bless	-	ed

F**C**

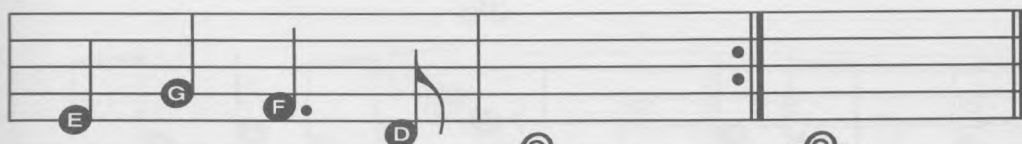
Je	-	sus,	ble	-	ed	Je	-	sus!	Thou	hast
Je	-	sus,	ble	-	ed	Je	-	sus!	Hear,	O
Je	-	sus,	ble	-	ed	Je	-	sus!	We	will
Je	-	sus,	ble	-	ed	Je	-	sus!	Thou	hast

G⁷

1.2.3.

C

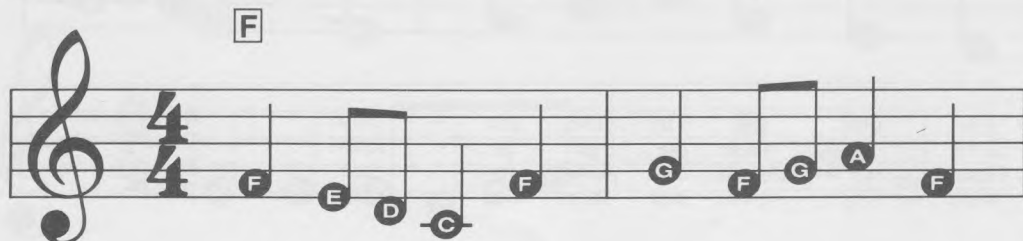
4.

C

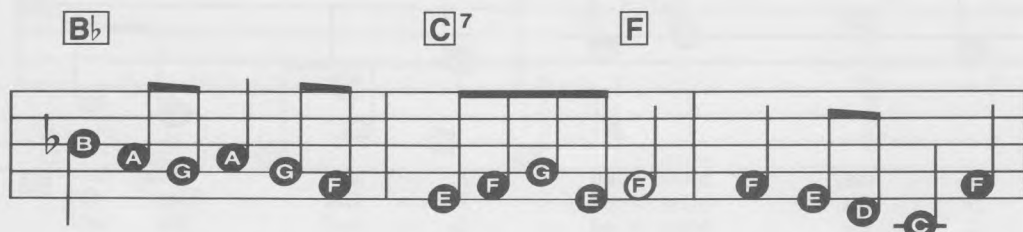
bought	us,	Thine	we	are.	
hear	us,	when	we	pray.	
ear	ly	turn	to	thee.	
loved	us,	love	us		still.

THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

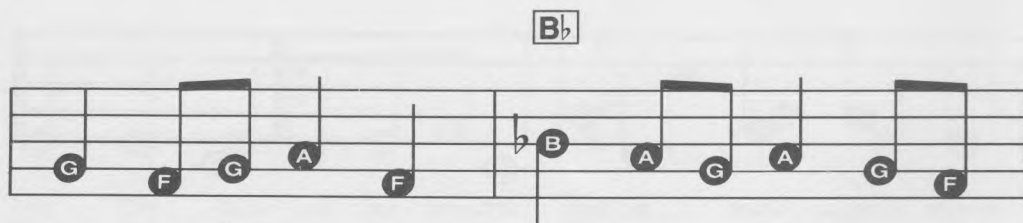
ORGAN
FULL 'N' MELLOW
Medium SWING



There's a _____ wide - ness in God's _ mer - cy,
For the _____ love of God is _____ broad - er



Like the _____ wide-ness _____ of _____ the _____ sea; There's a _____ kind-ness
Than the _____ meas-ures _____ of _____ man's _ mind; And the _____ heart of



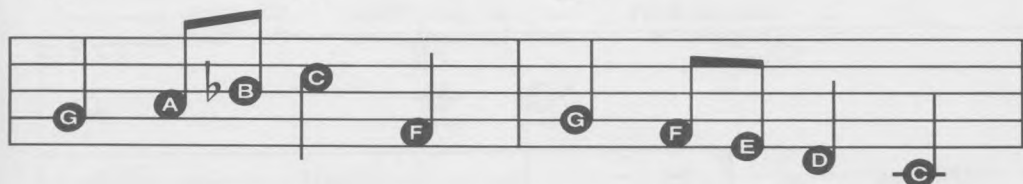
in His _____ jus - tice,
the E - ter - nal Which is _____ more than _____
Is most _____ won - der -

C⁷**F****B^b****Gm**

lib - er - ty.
ful - ly — kind.

There is — no place
If our — love were

where earth's sor - rows
but more sim - ple,

C⁷**F****C⁷**

Are more — felt than
We should — take Him

up in — heav - en;
at His — word; —

F

There is — no place
And our — lives would

where earth's — fail - ings
be all — sun - shine

B^b1. **C⁷****F**2. **C⁷****F**

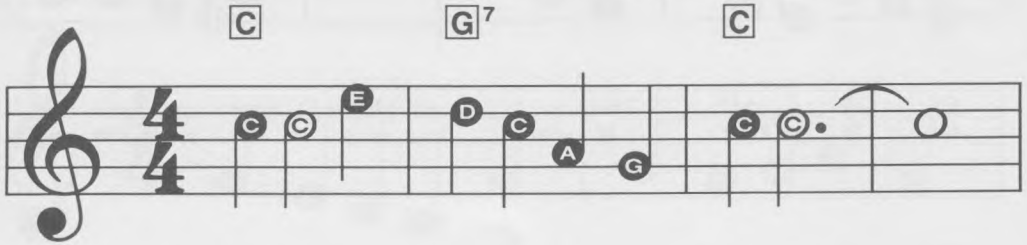
Have such — kind - ly —
In the — sweet - ness —

judg - ment — given.

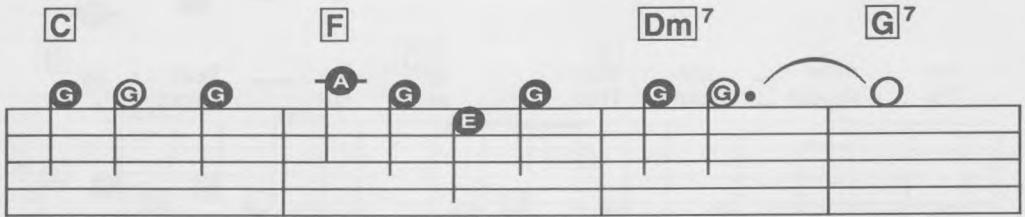
of — our — Lord.

THIS TRAIN

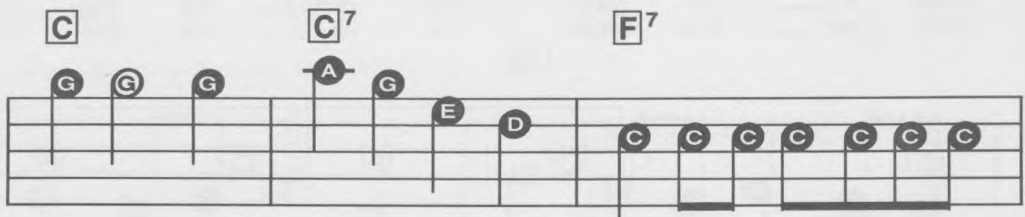
TRUMPET
BRIGHT 'N' BRASSY
Fast SWING



1. This train is bound for glo - ry, this train, _____
2. This train don't carry no gam - blers, this train, _____
3. This train is built for speed, now, this train, _____



This train is bound for glo - ry, this train, _____
This train don't carry no gam - blers, this train, _____
This train is built for speed, now, this train, _____



This train is bound for glo - ry, don't car - ry noth - in' but the
This train don't carry no gam - blers, no crap - shoot - ers or ____
This train is built for speed, now, Fast - est ____ train ____ you ____

C**G⁷**

right - eous and the ho - ly, } This train is bound for glo - ry,
 mid - night — ram - blers, }
 ev - er did — see, — }

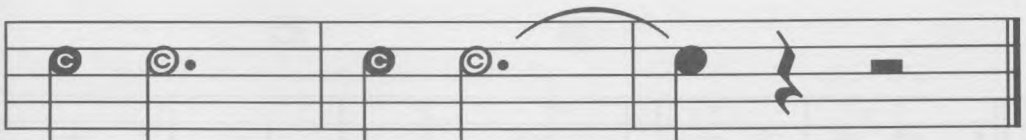
1.2.3.4.

F5. **C**

this train.

(This train.)

this train,

A^b7**C**

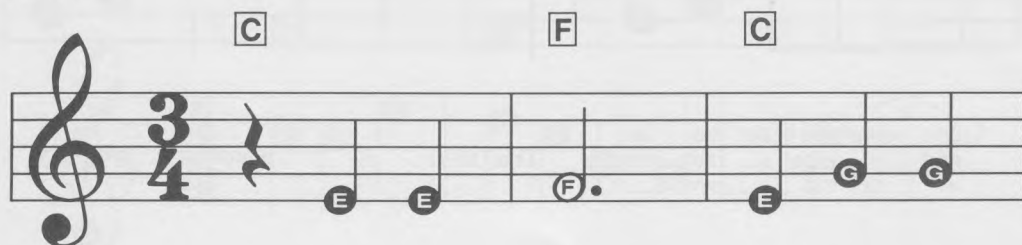
this train,

this train. _____

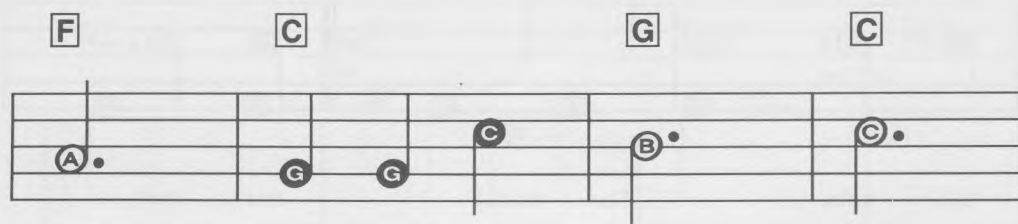
4. This train don't carry no liars, *etc.*
 No hypocrites and no high flyers.
 This train is bound for glory, this train.
5. This train don't carry no rustlers, *etc.*
 Side-street walkers, two-bit hustlers.
 This train is bound for glory, this train . . . this train . . . this train.

THE STRIFE IS O'ER, THE BATTLE DONE

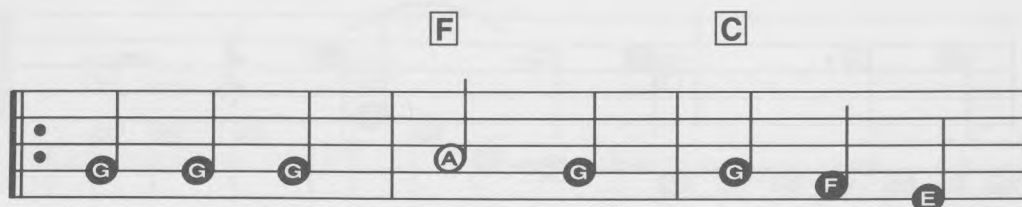
TRUMPET
CLASSICAL
No Rhythm



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



The	strife	is	o'er,	the	bat	-	tle
Death's	might	- iest	powers	have	done	_____	their
He	closed	the	yawn	- ing	gates	_____	of
On	the	third	morn	he	rose	_____	a
Lord,	by	the	stripes	that	wound	-	ed

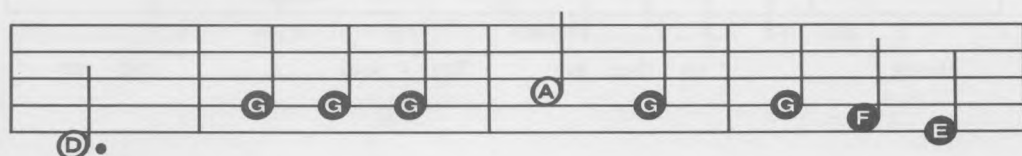
G**C****Am****C**

done;
worst;
hell;
gain
thee

Now is the
And Je - sus
The bars of
Glo - rious in
From death's dread

Vic - tor's
has his
heaven's high
maj - es -
string thy

tri - umph
foes dis -
por - tal's
ty to
ser - vants

G**C****F****C**

won;
persed;
fell;
reign;
free

Now be the
Let shouts of
Let hymns of
O let us
That we may

song of
praise and
praise his
swell the
live and

praise be -
joy out -
tri - umph
joy ful
sing to

G**C****G**

1.2.3.4.

C

5.

C

gun:
burst:
tell:
strain:
thee:

Al - le - lu - ia!

ia!

OH HAPPY DAY

SAXOPHONE
FULL 'N' MELLOW
Moderate ROCK

G

Oh Hap - py Day _____ that fixed my

D⁷

choice _____ on thee my Sav - iour _____ and my

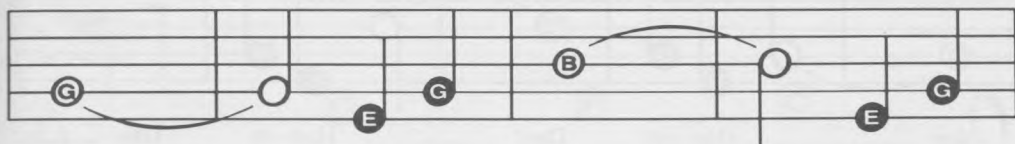
G

God! _____ Well may this glow - ing heart re -

D⁷

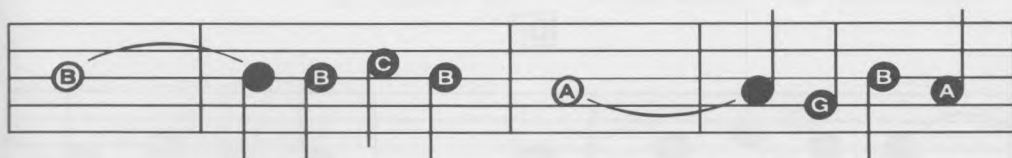
joice, _____ and tell its rap - tures _____ all a -

G



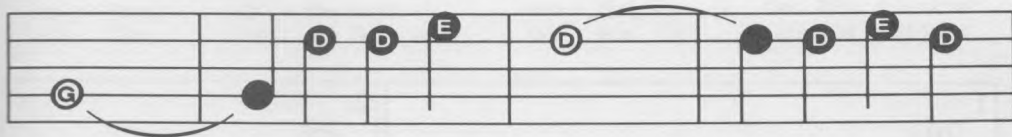
broad _____ Hap - py Day, _____ Hap - py

D⁷



Day, _____ when Je - sus washed _____ my sins a -

G



way! _____ He taught me how _____ to watch and



pray, _____ and live re - joic - ing _____ ev - 'ry 43

day; Hap - py Day; Hap - py Day,

D⁷

when Je - sus washed my sins a -

1.

G

2.

G

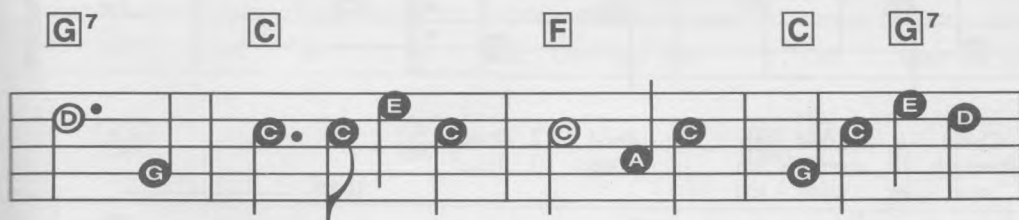
way. Oh Hap - py way.

STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

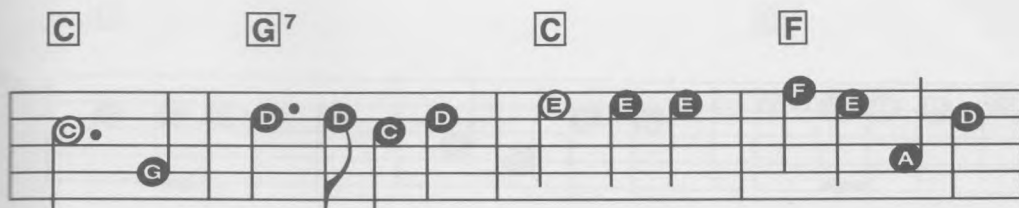
TRUMPET
BIG 'N' BOLD
Medium SWING



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the
up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o -
up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a -



cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer
bey, Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious
lone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your



loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my shall He
day; Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered
own; Put on the Gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with

C

G

C

F



lead, _____ Till
foes; _____ Let
pray'r. _____ Where

ev - 'ry foe is
cour - age rise with
du - ty calls or

van - quished, And
dan - ger, And
dan - ger, Be

C

G⁷

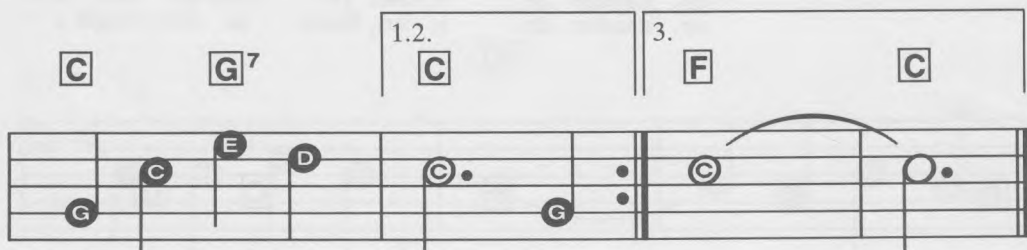
1.2.

C

3.

F

C



Christ is Lord in
strength to strength op
nev - er want - ing

- deed. 2. Stand
- pose. 3. Stand

there. _____

THAT OLD-TIME RELIGION

PIANO
BRILLIANT SOLO
Medium Fast SWING

① C

Give me that old - time re - li - gion, Give me that

G⁷ C E⁷

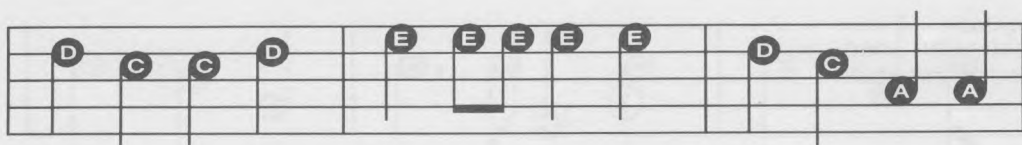
old - time re - li - gion, Give me that old - time re -

Am G⁷ C ②

li - gion, It's good e - nough for me. { It was
It was
It will

C G⁷

good for the He - brew chil - dren, It was good for the He - brew
good _____ for our fa - thers, It was
car - ry _____ us to heav - en, It will car - ry _____ us to

C**Am**

chil - dren, It was
 fa - thers, It was
 heav - en, It will

good for the He - brew
 good _____ for our
 car - ry _____ us to

chil - dren, }
 fa - thers, } And it's
 heav - en, }

G⁷

1.2.

C

3.

C

Return to ①
 Play to ②



good e - nough for

me. Give me that

me. Give me that

\$4.95 in U.S.A.

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